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CHANGE FOR A HALFPENNY

BY THE AUTHORS
OF
"WISDOM
WHILE YOU WAIT"

ONE SHILLING

NETT.

ALSTON RIVERS

"It sparkles with humour on every page."—*Punch*.

"'A Coming Humourist.' . . . In Mr. Milne it may not be extravagant to descry a writer with a future before him."

Evening Standard and St. James's Gazette.

Now Ready. At all Railway Bookstalls.

LOVERS IN LONDON.

By A. A. MILNE.

Impl. 16mo. 1/- nett. Cloth 1/6.

This is the work of a genuine and original humourist. Mr. Milne has served his apprenticeship on the "Granta," the Cambridge Undergraduate journal, which was also the literary nursery of F. Anstey, Barry Pain, Owen Seaman, and many other now popular authors. In "Lovers in London," Mr. Milne makes his first bow to a wider public, and his welcome to the foremost ranks of writers of this school is assured. The young Englishman and the American girl who see the sights of London together, who quarrel and make it up, with banter of the airiest kind, are delightful characters. Their adventures are described in a light-hearted, easy manner that creates the happiest effect. In every paragraph there is a smile, and in every page a laugh. "Lovers in London" is too good a book to be missed.

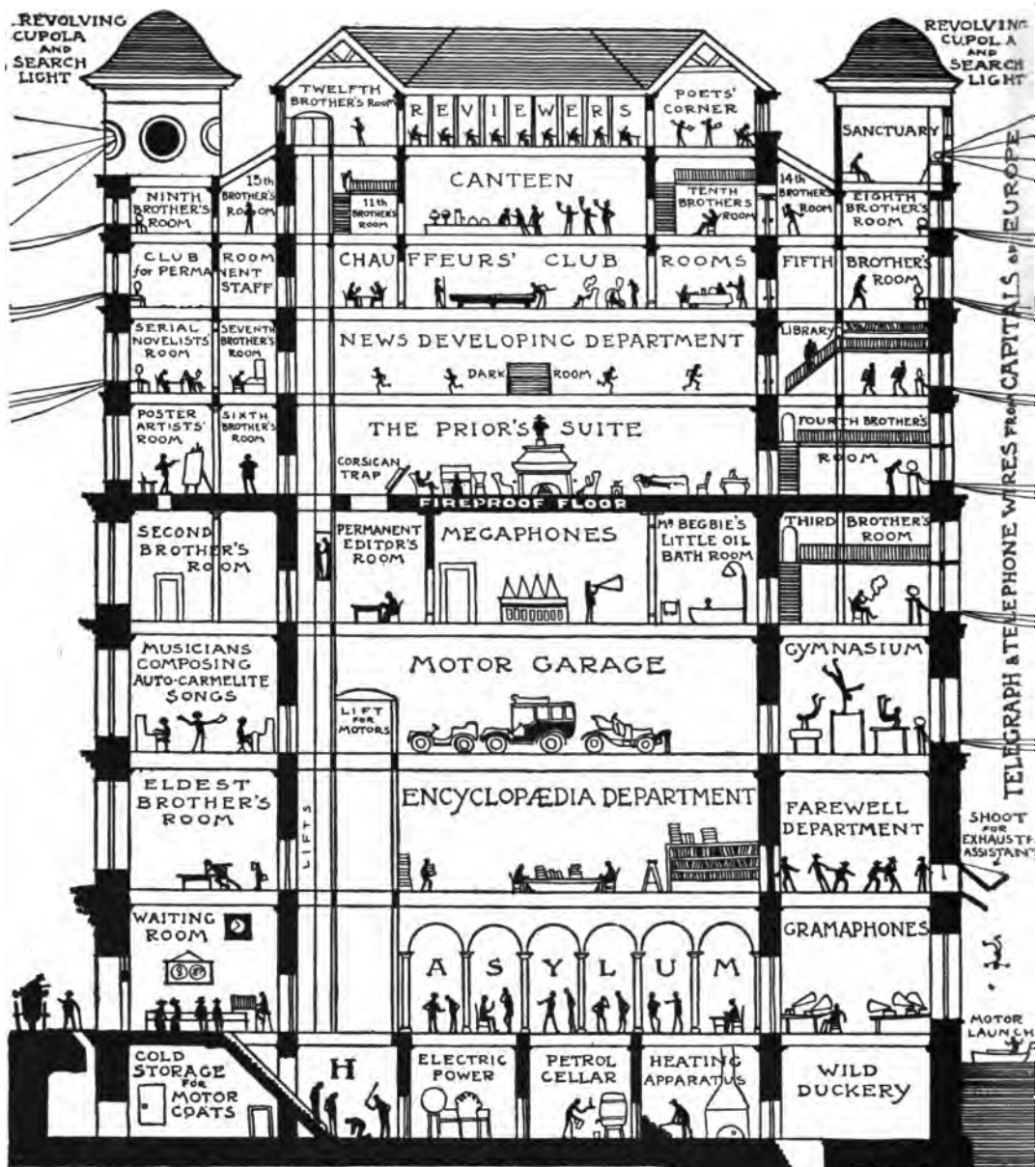
ALSTON RIVERS, 13, Arundel Street, London, W.C.

Change for a Halfpenny.

**IT'S YOUR
MONEY**



WE WANT



H Dungeon where the Prior administers little corporal punishment to the Brothers

THE NAPOLIO DISTILLERY IN FULL BLAST.
VERTICAL SECTION of "MAILY EXPRESS" OFFICE.

Change for a Halfpenny

Being the Prospectus of the

Napolio Syndicate

By the Authors of

"Wisdom While You Wait"

**"How can I do for thee,
England, my England!"**



Illustrated by GEORGE MORROW

London

Alston Rivers: Arundel Street, W.C.

1905

22 X/8. 26.17



Fine money

BRADBURY, AGNEW & CO., LTD.,
PRINTERS,
LONDON AND TONBRIDGE.

N.B.—This is the first dedication that ever had a footnote.

Dedicated

WITH PROFOUND MISGIVING AND PAIN
TO ALL TITLED AND TALENTED

Tiny Tots of Destiny

WHO HOLD THE FUTURE OF ENGLAND (O MY ENGLAND!) IN
THE HOLLOW OF THEIR INFINITESIMAL PUDS, IN THE
HOPE THAT THESE DANGER SIGNALS MAY BE OF USE
TO THEM WHILE THE AUTHORS VEGETATE
IN OBSOLESCENCE ON THE COAST OF
GALWAY¹ OR REPOSE IN UNVEXED
OBLIVION IN OUR NAPOLIO-
PROOF MAUSOLEA.

¹ See page 51.

Napolio.

Its Origin and Properties.

The New Elixir.

For many years the secret of the plant from which Napolio is distilled remained in America, its native land. It was not until comparatively recently that a root of it found its way to London and fell into the hands of an Auto-Carmelite Brotherhood on the banks of the Thames. These energetic brethren, with the assiduity and chemical skill of the Carthusians or the Benedictines, immediately set to work, aided by Professor Thomas Dewar, and in a surprisingly short time the country was permeated by the famous modern spirit, to which the appropriate name of Napolio was given—from Nap, short for the Man of Destiny, whom the Prior of the Auto-Carmelite Brotherhood resolutely resembles, and olio, from the Latin word oleum. In other words Napolio is the oil of destiny. It has come to stay, and those who do not use it are back numbers.

The word is also composed of the following essential ingredients for modern success :—

Novelty.
Advertisement.
Panhardihood.
O pulence.
Luxury.
Imperialism.
Oil.

Napolio can be used not only by the living but it can be applied to the dead. It will revive the lustre of a faded or

tarnished reputation, making so to speak the most decrepit old master glow with all the irresistible freshness of a brand-new oleograph.

Remember that though you may avoid Napolio when you are alive, you can't escape it when you are dead.

Be sensible therefore and forestall the inevitable.

Napolio makes it bad form to do good by stealth.

It is a permanent cure for blushing.

It makes a man know more than he knows.

It enables you to take all sides in turn.

It keeps every one at the age of twenty.

It turns bath-chairs into motor-cars.

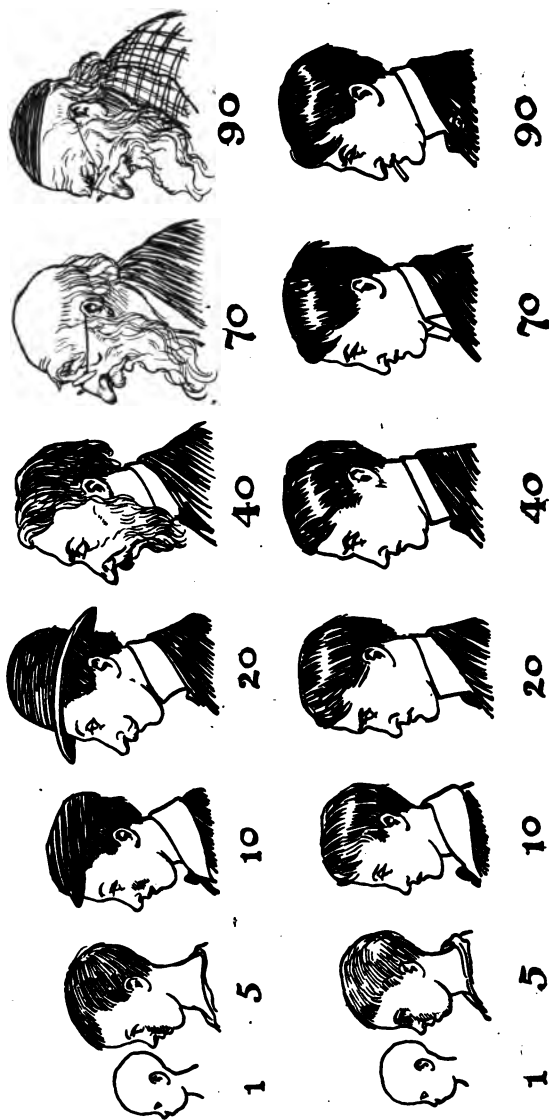
After a dose of Napolio everyone else's business becomes your own.

A Syndicate was quickly formed for the exploitation of Napolio, and, by its aid, the modernisation and galvanisation of the earth, and it is the abridged prospectus of that Syndicate which is herein offered to the reader.

Caution.

Napolio, which costs a halfpenny a dose, must not be confounded with Mobellio, the threepenny tonic, a very different and indifferent article.

THE SEVEN AGES OF MAN



II

The Secret of Perpetual Youth.

If you take Napolio you will always remain young.
 The accompanying picture represents the seven ages of a man of the old-fashioned retrogressive school and of a man whose system is saturated with Napolio.

Napolio—

Expands the imagination
Enlarges the horizon
Fortifies invention
Expels *mauvaise honte*
Destroys reticence
Annihilates reserve
Renders domestic privacy impossible
Converts an accident into an assassination
A duel into an Armageddon
Produces Marvels out of Nothing
And plays the very dickens with statistics.



The Devil and his Dam.

A MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME.

How to be beautiful though plain!

Any woman, however otherwise, may satisfy her Daily Mirror for one hour every day by wearing

Mrs. WRINKLER'S Aphrodite Armour Plates

in a dark room for the remaining twenty-three.



What is a trifling inconvenience compared with beauty incarnate?

THE . . .

"Harold Big Bee" Bonnet.

Synopsis of Contents.

The present number, which is one of the most sensational and electrifying ever produced, simply teems with features of unprecedented interest. It contains a prize pun by Pope Pius the Xth, the venerable prisoner of the Vatican; another instalment of Lieut.-Col. Newnham-Davis's charming military romance "The Kitchen Lancers;" a set of Children's Prayers by Mrs. Elinor Glyn; and a chatty Causerie, "Devils I have expelled from Eton" by Sir Oliver Lodge; "How to make a Baby's Blouse" by E. H. Cooper; "Every Boy his own Harpooner" by Frank T. Bullen; "First Impressions of the Coliseum" by Mrs. Humphry Ward; and "A Plea for the Grand Dukes" by Henry Norman, M.P.; a Byzantine Novellette, "'Bacca and Baccarat," by Mr. Frederic Harrison; a Travel Sketch by Mrs. Alec Tweedie, "Through Patagonia in a Steam Pram"; and an Imperial Rhapsody by the Laureate, beginning:

"Buck up, O brother Britons!
Buck up, and gladly pay
Your preferential pittance
To keep the world at bay!"

There will also be hitherto unpublished crayon portraits of Rev. R. J. Campbell (with beard), Hans the Thinking Horse, Mrs. Kitchen (the Mall Milkmaid) with her cow talking to Lord Stanley of Alderney and Lady Jersey, and Mr. Roosevelt in his pyjamas.

HOW TO BE LONG OR SHORT AT WILL.

*No Woman need be
Short any longer.*

In order to give every short person the benefit of the wonderful discovery of Mr. Leo Binger, whereby anyone can add from two to five inches to her height, we have prepared, for free distribution, a limited edition of a book setting forth in detail the secrets of getting tall and telling how anyone can accomplish it without trouble, without pain, without injury, without loss of time, and almost without expense, in her own home. ("Almost without expense," but not quite, of course, or how would the little Bingers be brought up?)

Write for book at once, as Mudie's do not keep it.



BINGER'S SECRET OF LONGITUDE.

In a month the left-hand section can be as tall as the right, or the right as short as the left—whichever you like. Write or telegraph for book.

The Demdol Car.

All the latest eliminations! No brakes! No steering gear!
Nothing but scent!

As supplied to Royalty and the Nobility.

Among illustrious personages who own Demdols are the following, all of whom were photographed in their cars:—



H.R.H. The Prince of Wales.



Lady Wimborne.



Mr. William Archer.



Machnow.



Archdeacon Sinclair.



La Lole Fuller.

Sole makers:—

**The Demdol Factory Syndicate,
Cologne.**

N.B.—These cars stink imperially.

Nap. in Education.

The Napolio College.

A Real Future for the British Museum.

The careful training of the young is of the highest importance if Napoliolic tendencies are to thrive and spread. The Napolio Syndicate are therefore buying that rubbish-heap of antiquity known as the British Museum for conversion into a properly organised College for the instruction of the sons of the heirs of the ages, where fully equipped citizens capable of anything may be turned out wholesale at the age of sixteen or under.

N.B.—Special terms for millionaires.

Rules of Napolio College.

1. Every pupil must bring a knife, fork and spoon, a motor-car, a razor (no beards are allowed after fifteen), a Kodak, a megaphone, and an eyeglass.
2. Sons of members of the Cobden Club will not be admitted, unless their parents are (a) in the peerage, (b) residents in Park Lane.
3. No boy is allowed to bring back more than £500 pocket money.
4. Borneo cigars are strictly forbidden.

The Curriculum.

With a view to satisfy modern requirements, Latin and Greek have been entirely erased from the curriculum, and by our system of Schooling arithmetic is taught only in its fancy

branches, such as visualised statistics. On the other hand, special instruction will be given in—

1. Imperial Cogitation.
2. Finance.
3. Gastronomy.
4. Spectacular Athletics.
5. The Higher Journalism.
6. Religion *de luxe*.
7. The Ampler Life.
8. House-top Philanthropy and Bounding Benevolence.
9. The Japanese Language.

N.B.—Although it has been decided that the dead languages shall remain undisturbed in their richly-deserved sarcophagi, the teaching staff of Napolio College are unanimous in their support of compulsory cheek.

What Might Have Been.

There lived in Elizabeth's reign
A bard of inordinate brain.
 Had his death been deferred
 Till Napolio occurred
He might have been nursed by Hall Caine.

What Might Have Been.

P. Shelley, a promising pote,
Was weak in the personal note.
 Had his birth been postponed
 Till our Nap. was enthroned
He might have made speeches like Choate.

Specimen Synopsis of Napolio College Lectures.

I. The Personal Note.

The teaching of Nature—Parasites indispensable—Elephants their own trumpeters—Wild and tame cats—The Hermit Crab reprobated—Man a social animal—Mutual admiration necessary—Romeike and Curtice, their value—Life before interviews unthinkable—Inglorious obscurity—Sir Oliver Lodge's early struggles—Mr. Harold Begbie and Mr. Raymond Blathwayt compared and eulogised—The diffidence of Mr. Watts-Dunton—Luncheon at "The Pines"—How to dine for nothing at the Carlton.

II. Finance.

The Stock Exchange as a social purifier—Bucket shops invaluable in hot weather—Natural History of Capel Court—Wild Cats not yet extinct—Why pigeons flutter—Large proportion of clergymen among investors—Crockford's Club and Directory—What it feels like to be hammered—Bankruptcy not always painful—Stockbrokers as pedestrians.

III. Religion *de luxe*.

Speed as a spiritual stimulant—The quick *v.* the dead—Harnack not suitable for the nursery—Children's prayers recommended by Lady Warwick—Sabbatarianism, its uses and abuses—Sausages for breakfast—Should cows be milked on Sundays?—Sloe gin as a substitute for sermons—"Parsifal" on the gramophone—Grace before cold supper indefensible.

Diet at Napolio College.

With a view to counteract the physical degeneracy which is so painful a feature of our times, every effort has been made to provide the pupils at Napolio College with a rich, liberal and appetising diet.

A dose of Napolio will be administered to each pupil every morning at 7.30 a.m. as a pick-me-up, to stimulate the imagination and brace the system.

All meals will be taken in the Restaurant, a magnificently decorated hall, equipped with all the most luxurious accessories (including a Pink Hungarian Band for Pale Pupils) and specially designed to prepare the boys for that mode of living which is now obligatory upon the best people. The note of a healthy publicity will here as elsewhere be continually insisted on, and every effort will be made to emancipate them from the cramping influence of a cloistered domesticity. Pupils at Napolio College will not merely be fed well. They will be encouraged to take an intelligent interest in the cuisine, and will be examined periodically in the phraseology of the menu card. No expense has been spared by the Directors to secure the best instruction, practical and theoretical, in this important branch of a liberal education. A chef is allotted to every ten pupils, and the supreme direction of their culinary studies has been entrusted to Professor Ritz, who has consented to fill the easy chair of Gastronomy.

The Napoliolic Maxims.

Bound on, smart maid, poor Kingsley's saw forgetting,
Eat luscious meals, not cook them, all day long,
And so make Life, from sunrise to sunseting,
One sumptuous Restaurong.



Mathematics.



Motoring.



Painting.



Geology.



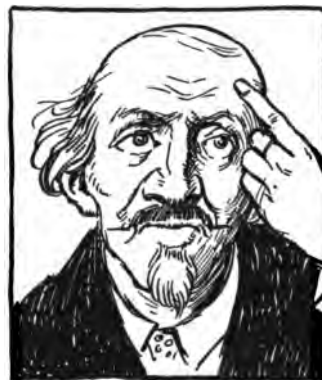
Music.



Literature.



Colonisation.



Astronomy.



Economics.

Professors of Napolio College thinking Imperially.

Imperial Cogitation.

The environment of pupils at Napolio College is in every way devised to secure this end. All the professors of this faculty are imperial thinkers.

Monocles are obligatory during all lectures on the subject, and though the use of sugar is permitted, the word must never be mentioned.

Although no student is allowed to wear a beard after the age of fifteen, no objection is made to an imperial, provided it is panted.

The Napoliolic Maxims.

Only the mad
Refuse an ad.

Impossible Results.

There's a serious Shakespearian named Lee,
Who has never indulged in a spree.
When he's fed on Napolio,
He'll forget the first folio,
And ask Miss Corelli to tea.

A matinée playwright named Shaw,
On the Philistine falls tooth and claw.
When his system he fills
With Napolio pills
The Gaiety Johnnies he'll draw.

Religious Instruction.

The Directors of Napolio College, while disinclined to make the acceptance of any definite body of dogma obligatory on the pupils, are sincerely anxious to provide them with every opportunity of acquiring sound and up-to-date theological views. To this end they have entered into arrangements with a number of leading divines of various schools to conduct classes on successive days.

Monday.—Mr. Hall Caine. “How to become a Master Christian.”

Tuesday.—Miss Marie Corelli. “How to fill the heart with prodigal sunshine.”

Wednesday.—Pentecostal Dancing Class. Directed by Miss Topsy St. Vitus.

Thursday.—Mr. Harold Begbie on Chirpy Christianity.

Friday.—Mr. C. M. Alexander on Christian voice production.

Saturday.—The Rev. Boanerges Bull, in demonstrations of Jew-jitsu, or the art of Christian Self-Defence. Special attention to pupils intending to enter financial life.

Sunday, having become a purely secular day, will be given up to practical instruction in week-ending as an antidote to old-fashioned Puritanism. In the summer personally-conducted parties will be instructed in the mysteries of Boulter's Lock by Professor Newnham-Davis, and in the winter the same classes will be continued at the Brighton Metropôle.

The Napoliotic Maxims.

Why add to knowledge knowledge still?
Illiteracy fills the till.

Outdoor Games.

Pupils at Napolio College are not only instructed in games by the best professors, but compelled on every occasion to record their impressions in short crisp paragraphs.

In every case the spectacular side of pastime will be duly insisted on. No games will be allowed to be played without a sufficient gallery and a photographic record.

Indoor Games.

There is only one indoor game which any self-respecting student can be legitimately called upon to play, *i.e.*, Bridge. Instruction in Bridge will therefore be tendered day and night. Some of the best professors have been retained. Arrangements have accordingly been made with Mr. Adolf Beck to give lessons in the art of doubling, and Lord Rosebery in that of making spades trumps.

What Might Have Been.

Had Charlemagne lived in our day,
And bowed to Napolio's sway,
He'd have paralysed Ritz,
Superseded *Tit-bits*,
And wholly outbattered "Tay Pay."

The Napoliolic Maxims.

Why keep the future and its needs in sight?
The service of the moment pays all right.

He only among publicists is sound
Who keeps his ear glued closely to the ground.



In the Playing Fields at Napolio College.—A Rugby Match.

Hear all Sides !

Advance sheets of the present prospectus having been sent to prominent persons, the following replies have been received :—

Sir GILBERT PARKER, the famous statesman, wishes us well :

“ Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P., presents his compliments to the Directors of the Napolio Syndicate, and begs to assure them that his sympathies are always on the side of youthful energy, however exuberant. At the same time, before committing himself to a reasoned ultimatum on the merits of their scheme, he prefers to wait until, in the idiom of Carlton House Terrace, he has fully ascertained the trajectory of the feline quadruped.”

Mr. KIPLING, always the soul of encouragement and enterprise, is very kind :

“ Let Age, Humility and Patience go,
But give us still our young Napolio.”

The GERMAN EMPEROR, one of our best friends, telegraphs wittily, “ Hoch ! ”

Mr. HENRY JAMES, the American humorist, writes : “ Possibly the possession of a specific of my own to which with the utmost diffidence and avoiding any dynastic significance I have ventured to give, though without taking the perhaps necessary precaution of registering the title at Stationers’ Hall, the name of Jacobio, on the particular qualities of which, extracted as it is entirely from the inkier recesses of the cuttle-fish, it is at the present moment needless for me to dilate, precludes me to some extent, and within certain limits, from

passing an altogether impartial verdict on the, no doubt, radiantly salubrious properties of the sample, which, neatly stoppered and labelled now reposes, along with other, to me at least, interesting mementos of my sojourn in England, in the secret drawer of my roll-top desk."

Mrs. ASQUITH, the brilliant helpmeet of the famous Liberal statesman, writes: "Since I have induced Henry to take Napolio, his handicap at North Berwick has come down by leaps and bounds."

CARDINAL MERRY DEL VAL, the gifted young Anglo-Spanish prelate, writes: "If ever I succeed to the Pontificate it will be under the title of Napoleo XIV."

Mr. JUSTICE DARLING, the irresistible Grimaldi of the Bench, favoured us with a letter, but it caused the linotype machine to burst its sides, and therefore cannot be printed.

Mr. SWINBURNE, the kindest-hearted of men, who is incapable of wishing ill to anyone, writes with his usual playfulness:

"On the hearthstone of Hell at its hottest
Thy pestilent being had birth.
Persistently ever thou plottest
To make a new Hell upon earth.
For only the real immortals
Have courage and strength to refrain
From passing thy perilous portals,
Our Lady of Gain.

Nap. in the Church.

The appalling apathy in religious matters which is so apparent in too many English homes is due less to original sin than to the dull and retrograde discourses of aged and obsolete preachers, devoid alike of the modern spirit and elocutionary gifts.

The Auto-Carmelite gramophones will change all this. The Napolio Syndicate have arranged with some of the snappiest and chirpiest clerics of the day for a series of good, stirring, up-to-date sermons, which will be supplied at moderate prices to congregations all over the country.

Prices on application to—

Mount Carmel Chamber,

Auto-Carmelite Street, E.C.



The Monthly Mail-Cart.

(With which are incorporated The Pram and The Incubator.)

A NURSERY GAZETTE.

Edited by E. H. COOPER.

No. 99999.

SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1905.

PRICE ONE FARTHING.

YELLIN'S FOOD.

A most delicious blend of
pâté de foie gras,
Devonshire cream,
and old vatted pap.

*All well-born babies
gell for it.*

MONKEY BRAND'S ESSENCE OF BEEF

Won't push prams.

As used at Warwick Castle
and all the other stately
homes of England.

Stunt's Gin.

For controlling growth.
No more lanky children.

Machnow writes: "I wish
I had known of this earlier.
My trousers would cost me
less."

EDITORIAL.

WORDSWORTH speaks somewhere in his fatuous and outmoded way of "a simple child." It is a sign of the satisfactory distance that we have travelled since that day that the phrase is no longer possible. Thank heaven that a different and more intelligent ideal is before all even only reasonably smart parents, and, what is perhaps more to the point, before the detached friends and students of the nursery. Every day we get farther from the effete conventions of the past. What self-respecting child to-day can be found to look twice at such piffle" (to use the first word which could be distinctly articulated by the baby son of one of the most charming of our actresses) as *Alice in Wonderland* and the writings of Mrs. Ewing? What boy that has once tasted the joys of Sandown Park will ever care again for Sandown beach? What girl that has lunched at the Savoy will care for a Chelsea bun? It will be the purpose of THE MONTHLY MAIL-CART to wage war for these newer and more enlightened little people against the sterilising influence of the old school of restrictive repression and patronage.

TROTS' Kümmel.

The Nursery Pick-me-up.

Holly Soap.

For prickly skins.

HUSTLER'S Swiss Milk.

Suitable for peers' sons.
To be obtained at all
Express Dairies.

Mr. Junket Greene writes:
"I never sing a lullaby
without a preliminary gar-
gle of Hustler's Milk."

Mr. Kennerley Rumford tele-
graphs: "Please send
another butt of Hustler's
Milk."

CLEAN YOUR OWN CHIMNEYS



MAY BE
MISTAKEN
FOR
GOLF CLUBS

ONLY THE FOOLISH MAN

Allows sweeps to wallow in luxury.

THE WISE MAN

Cleans his chimney himself with a "Darby and Joan."

Complete chimney-cleaning apparatus post free secure from observation, two guineas.

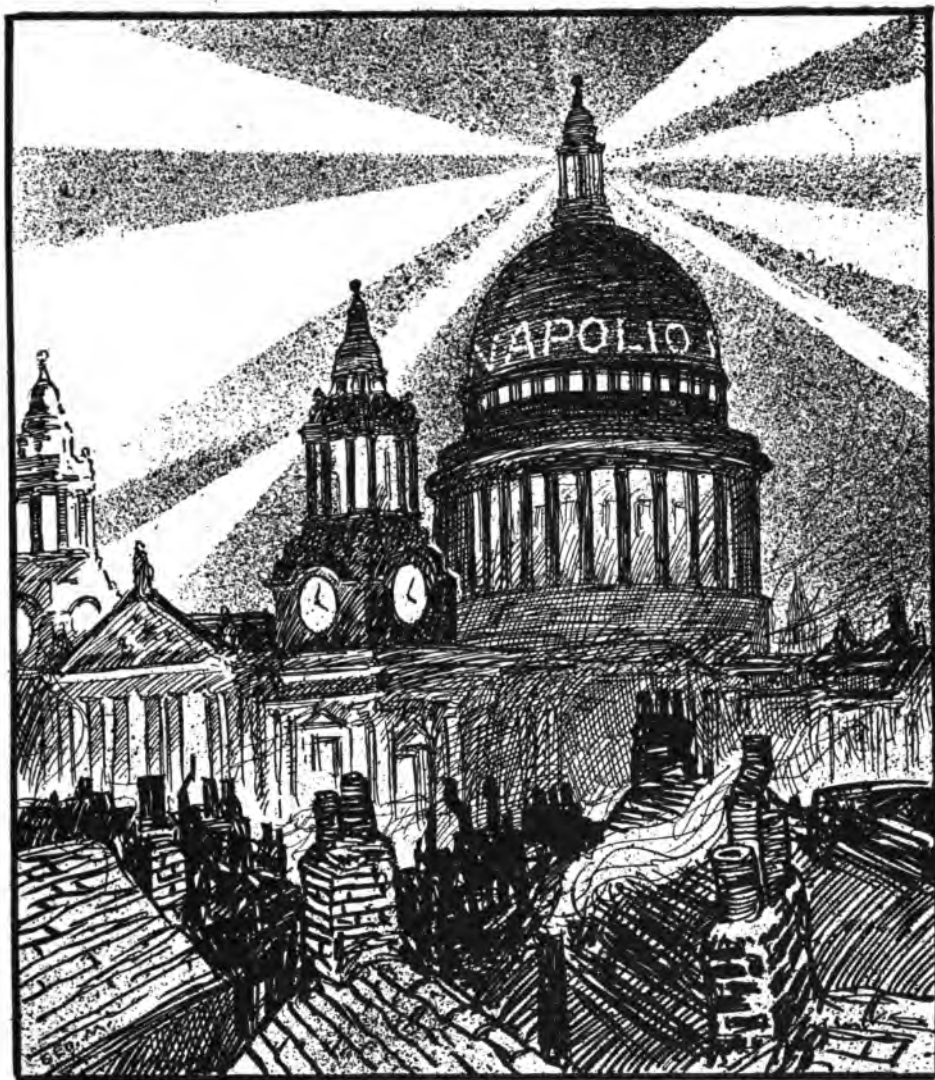
All purchasers thoroughly sooted.

LORD SHUTTLEWORTH writes :—" Please send another ' Darby and Joan. ' "

The Hon. C. R. SPENCER, M.P., writes :—" Can you let me have two more joints? Our top chimney is so high—even higher than my best collar."

Mr. FREDERIC HARRISON writes :—" Your boon has quite revolutionised home life. It enables me to make the most sweeping assertions with impunity."

A COWLEY FATHER writes :—" Your ' Darby and Joan ' has quite stopped an epidemic of flu in our monastery."



St. Paul's after Syndication.

Nap. in Historic London.

Westminster Abbey.

In order to remove a reproach which has too long smirched the metropolis, the Napolio Syndicate are maturing arrangements to convert Westminster Abbey into a first-class motor garage. The situation could hardly be more suitable, and very few structural alterations will be necessary. The architect of the Syndicate proposes to give extra accommodation by adding two more floors, which will be reached by hydraulic lift, thus increasing the holding power threefold. It is considered that Henry the Seventh's chapel will make an excellent club room for chauffeurs, and petrol can be safely stored in the crypt.

St. Paul's Cathedral.

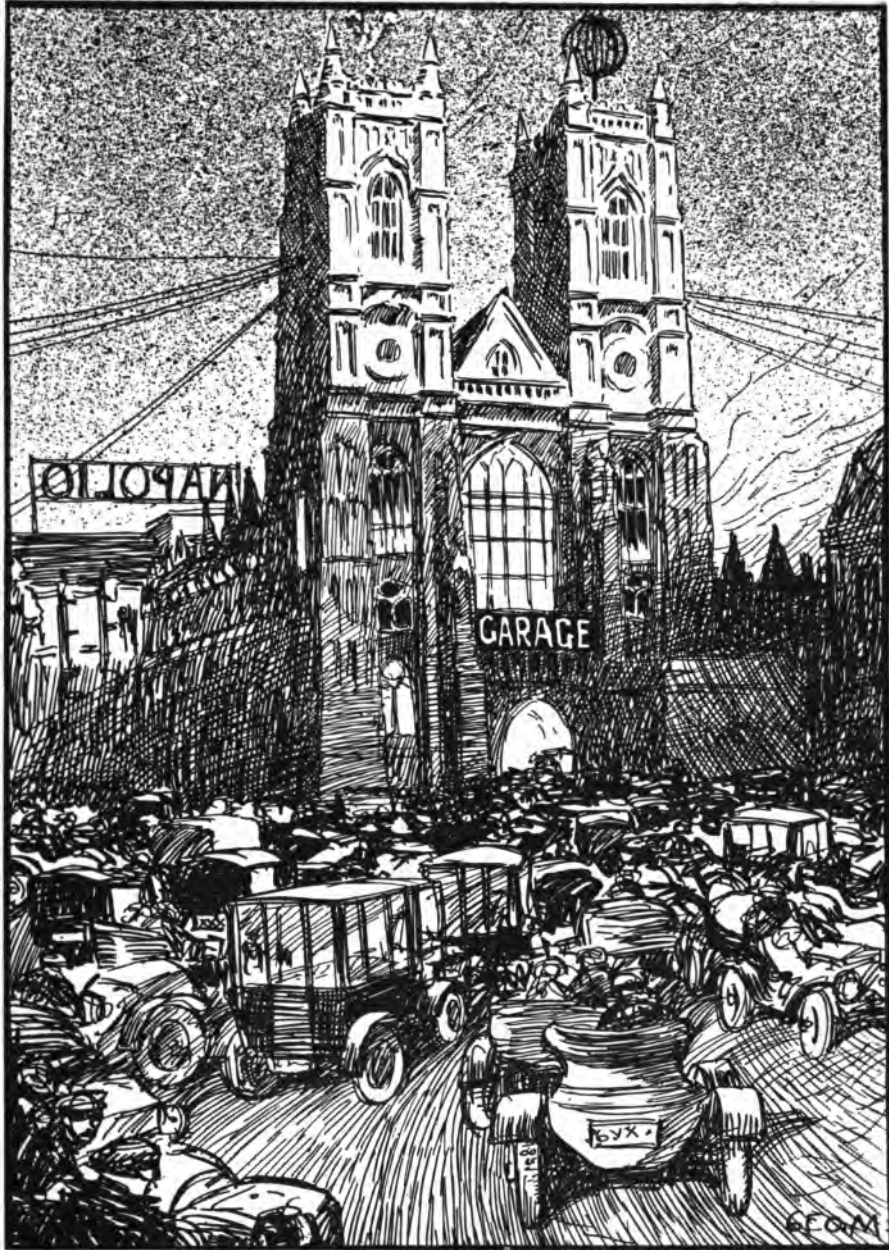
The first thing that the Napolio Syndicate will do in order to bring this architectural back number into line will be to make the dome revolve and the Whispering Gallery shout.

The Tower.

Being in need of an enlarged headquarters of sufficient magnitude to contain all their various offices, the Napolio Syndicate have acquired the Tower of London. The vast population of the East End is ripe for special efforts directed solely to themselves, and the Tower will be an excellent battery for this purpose.

An East End *Daily Express* will at once be prepared, to be followed by the usual train of satellite organs.

The Tower is peculiarly well adapted to be a modern newspaper office, since it is no disadvantage to possess a set of serviceable dungeons for members of the Staff who begin to show signs of age.



Westminster Abbey after Syndication

What Might Have Been.

The fame that was once Joan of Arc's
Grows faint as the footprint of Snarks.
 Had she lived in the day
 Of Napolio's sway
She might have upheld Harry Marks.

John Milton, of poets the boss,
In private wrote verse at a loss.
 Could his talents have stayed
 For Napolio's aid
He'd be rich and hobnobbing with Gosse.

There once was a sage named Voltaire,
Whose doctrines created a scare.
 Had Napolio then
 Been at work among men,
He'd have equalled Archdeacon Sinclair.

Had Hannibal lived at an hour
Controlled by Napolio's power,
 He'd have Tatchoed our scalps,
 Motored over the Alps,
And put a large tax upon flour.

John Wiclif (who lived far too soon)
Considered plain living a boon.
 Had he only been neara
 Napolio's era,
He'd have travelled in Pierpont's saloon.

The Pendulum:

OR, ALL THINGS TO ALL MEN.

A Political Magazine. Edited by HAMLET TRIMMER.

Extract from Prospectus.

It has been rashly stated that a thing cannot be and not be at the same time. We, the heirs of all the ages, know better than that, and in pursuance of the grand old maxim that extremes meet, are resolutely purposed not merely to see both sides of the question, but to advocate them simultaneously. Thus, while ingloriously championing the cause of International Arbitration, we shall be found whole-hearted supporters of universal conscription. Anti-vaccination is blazoned on our banner, but we shall not be found lacking in enthusiasm for vivisection. Hotly opposed to alien immigration, we shall extend a cordial welcome to the wholesale importation of the Chinese coolie.

Authors, take note!

Successful novelists complain of the inroads in their banking accounts caused by the constant necessity to purchase new hats to keep pace with cranial distension.

To combat this difficulty Messrs. LINCOLN & HANDICAP have perfected a patent

ELASTIC HAT



for **SWELLED HEAD**

Supplies a long and wide felt want.

A distinguished novelist whose name we suppress writes from the Isle of Man:—"A most useful invention. Your hat is the only one that can keep up with me."

Sir GILBERT PARKER writes:—"A perfect headpiece for the mighty."

TATTERSALL'S FOR TEA.

Dr. Nibbles' Gee=Cocoa.

The problem What to do with our horses, so prominently brought before owners of motor-cars, has been solved by the great scientist, Dr. Athanasius Nibbles, M.R.C.V.S., who has discovered that the essential juices of this animal, now so rapidly becoming superannuated, when mixed in unequal proportions with the product of the Coca berry, produce an exhilarating and stimulating beverage.



A Stud in a Coffee Cup.

Every Draught as Invigorating as a Ride in the Row.

Each Packet contains a Regiment of Cavalry. Society is going wild over Five o'clock Gee.

For Old Sake's Sake.

If you are buying a motor, send your horses to Dr. Nibbles, and he will return them in half-pound tins with art cover.

TESTIMONIAL.

THE MASTER OF THE PYCHLEY writes:—"I drank my old mare at breakfast this morning. She was A 1.

THE NATTY BUMPO CAR.

For Economy, Lightness, and Resiliency.

Hates the earth. The nearest thing to a buck-jumper.

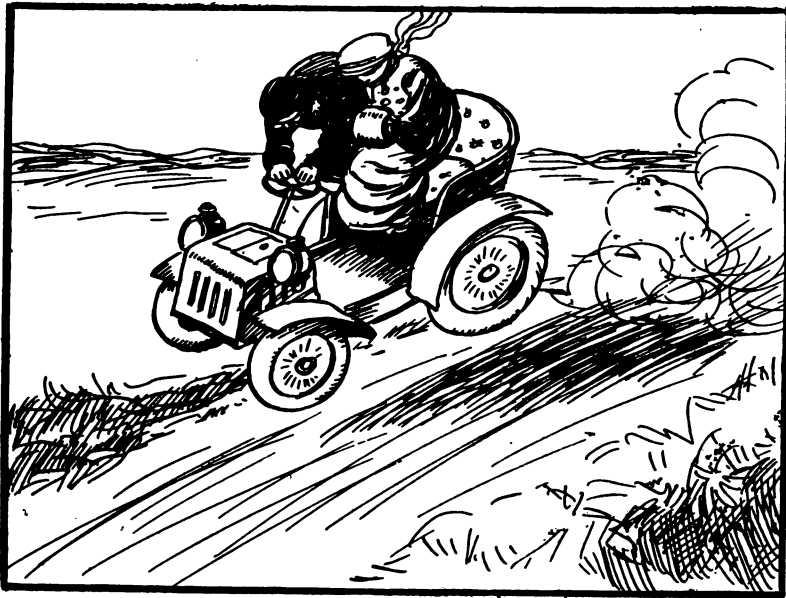
Perfect for the hop county.

Keeps you lively all the time. Cures chronic coma.

Renders walking a luxury.

No seats reserved.

We meet you halfway.



Health and Exercise in a Natty Bumpo Car.

Mr. JOHN BUMPUS writes :—

"Since purchasing one of your cars I have progressed by leaps and bounds."

THE NATTY BUMPO CAR.

Sole Agents—

MM. WATTEAU ET CIE.

Nap. in Journalism.

In addition to their own multitudinous journalistic ventures, the Napolio Syndicate are gradually acquiring all the old and effete papers with the intention of making them live and brainy things. They opened with *The Shoe Lane Banner* some little while ago, at a price which began at £750,000 but has since gone into a decline. The others will follow. No one can resist the good red Napolio gold, however long it may be in coming.

"The Times."

The Napolio Syndicate have long believed in the possibility of a bright and brainy farthing Daily. Directly the purchase of the *Times* is completed they will issue it at a farthing, with a number of attractive features.

A number of Departmental Editors have already been selected.

Feminine Modes will be in the hands of Miss DE LAINE.

Golfing.—Mr. A. J. BALFOUR.

Christian Science.—Sir OLIVER LODGE.

Bushido.—Professor HUBERT VON HERKOMER, R.A.

Talks in the Sniggery.—Mr. JUSTICE DARLING.

Polite Letter-writing.—Mr. PERCY ANDERSON.

"The Spectator."

Under the Napolio Syndicate, *The Spectator* will be printed on hot rolled paper in three colours, and will frankly make its appeal as a Society paper for Cathedral cities. Among the special features will be "Teacup Titterings" by Dean Pekoe, of Bristol, and a Domino column conducted by Annie Domino Swan.

What Might Have Been.

There was once a rhapsodic old boy
Who yarned about Helen of Troy.
Had he only survived
Till Napolio arrived,
He might have extolled the Savoy.



The Napoliolic Maxims.

To verify means labour at the desk :
Impulsiveness is far more picturesque.

Old heads are best, the Obsolete declare,
But young assistants have a snappier flair.

Why should the Half-Baked toil and plod ?
The Quarter-Baked believes him god.

Youth at the helm, and Impulse at the prow,
That is the way to boss creation now.

¹ Fill up cliché.

The Skull & Crossbones

A high-toned Weekly for Boys.

OUR GREAT SERIAL. The Boy Cannibal.

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

[Albert Sampson, a boy messenger, after robbing the Mint to pay his widowed mother's Bridge debts, is obliged to fly the country with his little sister Susan. They ship as stowaways on board a steamer bound for Valparaiso, and after being wrecked in the Straits of Magellan, make their way overland to the Klondike, where they amass a colossal fortune as Pentecostal duettists. Wearing of this monotonous life, they charter a turbine yacht at San Francisco and hoist the black flag in the Pacific. They successfully torpedo a German cruiser off Honolulu, sending the entire crew to the bottom, but their yacht is sunk by an American man-of-war, and Albert and Susan are left floating on a hen-coop in mid-Pacific.]

CHAPTER XXXI.

On the Hen-coop.

"Susan," said Albert as they drifted slowly nearer the reef, "those are sharks, *not* porpoises. I refrained from casting you to the wolves in the Klondike, but the sacrifice can no longer be postponed. I am the stronger, and the cleverer; I have been more liberally nurtured on Napolio, and our widowed mother needs me more. Besides, my sixteen brothers are all lying in the church-yard." He brushed a tear from his cheek and firmly pushed her from the hen-coop.

Six hours later, as Albert, battered and bruised by the breakers, was making an unsatisfying and rather *décolleté* meal off undressed crab beneath a palm tree, he heard a faint cry, and Susan stood before him. "Albert!" she exclaimed, "They *were* porpoises." "What, you again!" was his grim response. Slowly he opened his clasp knife.

(To be continued in our next.)

THE "BLACK BESS" REVOLVER.

Fitted with six chambers of horrors.

POST FREE FIVE SHILLINGS.

Packed to resemble Liddell and Scott.

The 'Sikes' Kit Bag

CONTAINS:

1. Bull pup Derringer with cartridges.
2. Jemmy.
3. Chloroform.
4. Mask.
5. Dark Lantern.
6. Bowie Knife.
7. Rope Ladder.
8. Tomahawk.
9. Skeleton Key.
10. Diamond Glass Cutter.

Securely packed from observation, and sent post free to any school in Great Britain, 7s. 6d.

JUST PUBLISHED.

What to do with a Dead Policeman.

The Young House-Breaker's *Vade Mecum*

By E. W. HORNING.

Ordinary Edition 3s. 6d.

Large Paper Edition with
wide welts 10s. 6d.

NO MORE DULL EVENINGS.



MAKE YOUR OWN MOTORS AT HOME

Every requirement of a £350 car sent post free for £10.

A child may put these cars together, and thus learn the principles of engineering.

They completely transform home life.

Over six thousand amateurs built their own motors by our system last year, and where are they now?

Won't you join them?

SIR WILLIAM GRANTHAM writes:—

"I am providing all my tenants with your fittings, but I regret to say that at the same time the local police force is being doubled."

The DUKE OF FIFE writes:—

"The car is nearly done. We intend to call it the Casabianca. I understood that a chauffeur was included in the £10."

Nap. in Parliament.

The Syndicate have kindly undertaken to reconstitute the Legislature in accordance with the true Napolioic principle of One Fur Coat, One Vote.

Up to fifteen fur coats, each coat carries only one vote. Above fifteen fur coats, each fur coat will carry two votes.

House of Commons.

(1.) Electoral areas containing 100 motor-cars, one Napolio Hotel, and one Napolio newspaper will each be entitled to send one Member to Parliament.

(2.) Chauffeurs, chefs, and newspaper chiefs will alone be qualified for membership in the Lower House.

(3.) The old Parties will be abolished and the Group system introduced. The recognised Groups are (A) the Speed Group, sub-divided into (1) the Redolents, (2) the Puffers, and (3) the Sparklets, according as the means of propulsion advocated is petrol, steam, or electricity; (B) the Feed Group; (C) the Greed (or It's your money we want) Group.

House of Lords.

On giving satisfactory evidence of the possession of a minimum income of £20,000 a year, bishops and peers will be allowed to retain their seats. The vacancies created by the application of this principle will be allotted in order of juniority to the Directors of the Napolio Syndicate.

Something that Concerns You.

You *can* do without Napolio ;

You may prefer to do without Napolio ;

You may hate, loathe, detest Napolio ;

But you can't escape Napolio.

Because it is everywhere, and those who use it are always on top,

While those who have tried and are still trying to do without it are back numbers.

The late Lord Salisbury never heard of Napolio.

Thomas Hardy doesn't use it, and look at him now.



The Christian Advertiser.

A Little Sermon.

RESIGNATION.

Life is full of disappointments, but it is one of the signal merits of the New Journalism that it affords us such splendid scope for the exhibition of the noblest virtues. "TRAIN FALLS OVER AN EMBANKMENT," so runs the inspiring caption, and our hearts beat high with hope until we read the second line, "ONLY ONE PERSON KILLED." O what a falling off was there! But a few moments of calm reflection will convince us that things might have been worse. *The train might have been entirely empty.* Thus from the dung-hill of disappointment we are enabled to extract the pearl of resignation.

HAYVANNA CIGARS.



The Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL writes: "Three whiffs of one of your Hayvannas and I feel a regular Bannerman."

ANTI-PONS.

The Best Piano-Player.



MAKES BRIDGE IMPOSSIBLE.

The DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE writes: "The Duke is delighted with your invention, and cannot be torn from the music stool till long after midnight."

Dr. TORREY writes: "The Anti-Pons is splendid. As it makes everyone revoke and so reduces the game to an absurdity, it has rendered my crusade against Bridge quite unnecessary."

GIVEN AWAY!

A PICTURE FOR NOTHING.

Equal not only to a Constable but also to a Sargent.

We give away beautiful hand-painted oil pictures every day.

Write for list.

Absolutely free to all!

Frames from three guineas each.

We expect every recipient of a picture to sign an agreement that he will pay for his frame.

THE RANKAROMA CAR.

The only Automobile without a chassis.

ALWAYS IN GOOD ODOUR.

Patronised by the élite of Great Britain.

Among recent purchasers of Rankaromas are the following celebrities, who kindly allowed themselves to be photographed in their cars :—



Rt. Hon. A. J. Balfour.



Miss Marie Corelli.



Sir Alfred Harmsworth.



Mr. Sidney Lee.



Lord Halsbury.



Dr. Torrey.

The Napolio Recuperator.

Brighton's Future.

The wear and tear of Napoliolism is naturally considerable, and means must be taken to repair the inroads of nervous strain. The Syndicate are therefore purchasing Brighton as a recuperative city by the sea, solely for the use of the new breed. Several circumstances point to Brighton as the most suitable town for the Syndicate's purpose. It is notoriously healthy, it already has had some experience of Napoliolic requirements, and it is within an easy motor run of London.

Specially prepared motor tracks between London and Brighton are to be laid down. These will have Champagne and Whisky-and-Perrier springs at intervals of a few yards all the way, which are to be worked and refrigerated by a special gang of Chinese coolies. Numerous repairing works and a series of International Fur Stores will also be erected, which will make it unnecessary for anyone to be insufficiently covered or for the Napoliolic dandy to commit such a solecism as to arrive at Brighton in the same fur coat in which he set out.

The whole of the Front is to be converted into hotels and restaurants; the rest of the town into garages, lodgings for chauffeurs, and establishments for the production of food stuffs for visitors to the town.

The present population of contented and modest families who occupy houses at Hove and elsewhere will be deported to some convenient backwater where their obscurantist and reactionary simplicity and quietude can do no harm.

What Might Have Been.

There once was a Parte called Bona
Who took Josephine for his 'donah.'
 Had he managed to wait
 Till Napolio's date,
He'd have been a great newspaper owna.

There once was a poet named Dante
Whose circle of readers was scanty,
 He wrote about Hell,
 But not nearly so well
Had he lived *post* Napolio, not *ante*.

Michael Angelo, spite of his looks,
Still is mentioned in reference books.
 Had his birth been delayed,
 By Napolio's aid,
He might have surpassed Emil Fuchs.

The Napoliolic Maxims.

One rash impetuous boy who ramps and rages
Is better than a galaxy of sages.

Although your quality is of the worst
You'll sell most copies if you get there first.

The Gate.

The Best Medium for Cricketers.

Messrs.
DRAW & SONS.
UMPIRES'
TEA BASKETS.

Fitted with the Best Whisky.

HAYVANNA CIGARS.



DR. CLIFFORD writes: "The best cigar for passive resisters. No dis-trainer can approach the house."

The Best Edition of
Fielding.

With Introduction by
G. L. JESSOP.

Boundary Whisky.

The Ideal Drink for Spectators.

Just Published.

THE GOLDEN BOWLER.

By HENRY JAMES.

Cuts to Leg.

By Point Protector.

We understand that a new patent telegraph will shortly be erected at the Oval. The apparatus, while giving all the usual statistical information as to the progress of the game, will at the fall of each wicket state the age, salary and religion of the retiring batsman.

♦ ♦ ♦

The question Whether or not a spectator is entitled to have his money back if rain falls at all during the day is still agitating the best cricketing circles. There is much to be said in favour of the return of the money, for after all a man pays for a day's cricket and is surely entitled to it.

♦ ♦ ♦

The failure of the Hertfordshire Captain to appear in a recent match owing to a domestic bereavement, although his name had not been removed from the bills, thus baulking the legitimate expectations of several thousand honest spectators, is the subject of severe comment in the *Hatfield Mercury*. When will cricketers learn that they have duties as well as privileges?

Why die Young?

Pension Tobacco.

Messrs. Wellington & Co., of the Chat Sauvage Tobacco Factory, have perfected a scheme by which all purchasers of a packet of their tobacco become eligible for an old age pension.

Comfort and security in every ounce.

Spend fourpence - halfpenny to-day, and be rich in the sere and yellow leaf.

Pensions of Five Shillings a week payable after the age of 95.

Specially recommended to Cricketers.

"Multum in Parvo."

THE
SUNBEAM BAT.

Contains:

1. Little oil bath.
2. Fountain pen.
3. Writing pad.
4. Telegraph forms.
5. Wisden's Almanack.
6. Collapsible camp stool.
7. Bottle of embrocation.
8. Ready reckoner.
9. Bradshaw.
10. Klobb's pocket camera.

Mr. C. B. Fry writes: "Your Bat answered splendidly until I hit a four, when everything seemed to go at once. I think the camp stool did most damage, but the umpire was so blinded by the embrocation that it is doubtful if he will ever be able to ump again."

HOUSES BY POST.

Cheap Cottages at a moment's notice.
An Englishman's house is his Castle.
No more builders. No more architects.



Houses sent by post, any size. Write for samples.

We mail a library to Mr. Carnegie every night.

Cottages by telegraph; houses by post; cathedrals by rail.

The Editor of *The County Gentleman* has arranged to post one of our cottages with every copy of his paper.

The Rt. Hon. Sir HENRY OAMPBELL-BANNERMAN writes :—

“I should like a compact little tabernacle.”

LORD DUNRAVEN enquires :—

“Have you any comfortable half-way houses?”

Mr. HALL CAINE telegraphs :—

“Castle demolished in blizzard last night. Quite homeless. Can you wire me new Greeba?”

LORD LONSDALE telegraphs :—

“Am expecting Kaiser. Please post cheap Potsdam.”

A Short Way with the Obsolete.

A fogley, expected to bless,
Dared to censure the *Maily Express*.
He wouldn't take Nap.
Like a sensible chap,
So he's gone to the Land of Distress.

The most delicate problem which confronts the Napolio Syndicate is the disposal of the antiquated and effete. On all sides one sees quiet and gentle fogleys whose only duty in life seems to be to clog the wheels of progress. How to remove them? Where to lodge them? The quickest and most effective thing would of course be to chloroform them off as painlessly as possible, according to the prescription of Professor Osler; but the Syndicate recognise that the world is not yet sufficiently advanced to understand the essential rightness and ultimate humanity of such a clearance. It is possible to be too far in advance of one's time.

The Syndicate have therefore arranged to buy Ireland, which is a notoriously useless and out-of-date territory, and to deport thither the whole obsolete population of Great Britain who refuse to take a regular dose of Napolio.

It is conjectured that this measure will not only rid England of a great incubus, but will also tend to solve the Irish problem.

All the newspapers which the Syndicate cannot buy or does not want to buy will be moved to Dublin and other Irish cities.

Deportation Bureau.

The need of the universal enforcement of Napoliolic principles being clearly established, arrangements have been made to eliminate and expel from the community the recalcitrant and

retrograde minority who refuse to accept them, as traitors to and rebels against the Constitution.

All persons therefore who—

1. Refuse to advertise ;
2. Refuse to take shares in the halfpenny press ;
3. Are unable to give satisfactory evidence of the possession of an income of at least £800 a year ;
4. Have never dined at the Carlton ;
5. Do not play Bridge,

will be expected within six calendar months to take up their residence in the West of Ireland, where, in view of the low standard of cuisine, the sad lack of luxurious hotels, and the entire absence of music halls, lifts, and other amenities, it is confidently expected that they will speedily perish from atrophy and inanition.

The Deportation Committee, under the presidency of Mr. Leo Maxse, has already served notice to quit on Field-Marshal Lord Roberts, Mr. John Morley, Mr. Arthur Elliot, Mr. Andrew Lang, and other mediæval mandarins, and will sit daily until the process of elimination is complete.

Impossible Results.

That staunch vegetarian, Shaw,
Has never put meat in his maw.
When Napolio enters
And stirs his nerve centres,
He'll insist upon beef, and that raw.

The Napoleolic Maxims.

That man will never be a Lord
Whose virtue is its own reward.

The Fountain Pen.

A GUIDE TO LITERATURE.

Pithy Parlets.

We understand that all the sensational posters for the new serial in *Replies* are now printed and ready for the hoardings. It only remains to decide which of our geniuses shall supply the letterpress.

Mr. William Le Queux has just returned from a pig-sticking excursion in Central India, where he has been in search of local colour for his new novel, "The Husks which the Swine did eat." He is now hard at work at his beautiful villa "Tusculum" at Bordighera, where the kennels of his famous pack of small boar-hounds form one of the most attractive features in the landscape.

Under the title "Half-Hours with the Worst Authors," the Napolio Press is putting forth a new series, the advance orders for which outdistance all previous records.

The Rand Magazine and Aliens' Monthly.

For Park Lane.

THE NAPOLIO PRESS, LIMITED.

Hayvanna Cigars.



General Booth writes:—"A perfect weed."

Recent Fiction.

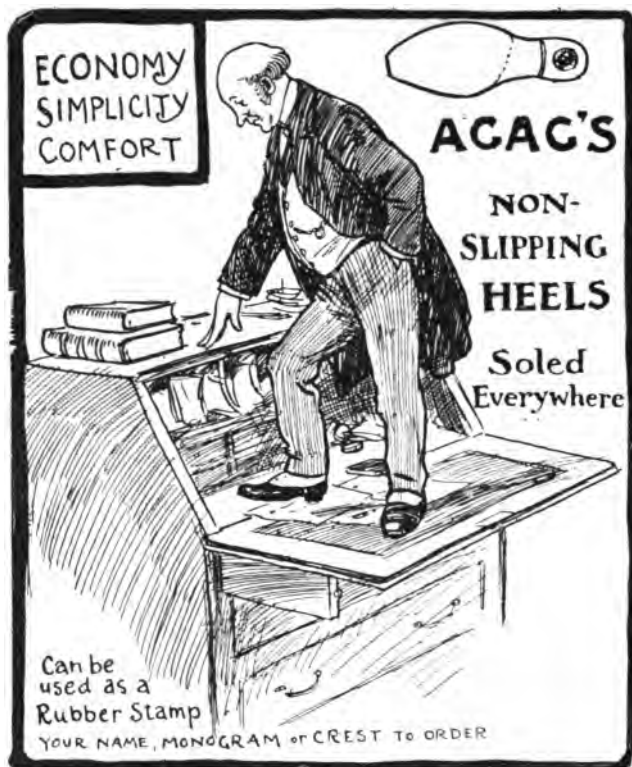
THE PUBLIC MAN. By ADAM TOSSPOT.

Mr. WATTS-DOUGLAS writes in the *Star*: "This is the greatest novel the world has ever seen, greater even than *The Secret Woman*. After reading a few pages Tolstoi sinks to the level of a Tupper, and Turgenev becomes a Turveydrop."

SATAN'S BAD BOY. By CHERRY MORELLA.

"Four times over I read this amazing book before I ventured to commit my verdict to paper. Then, however, my duty became clear, and now, with all possible deliberation, with both hands on my heart and my heart in my mouth, with tears streaming down one cheek and up the other, I solemnly pronounce it to be the most sublime, transcendent and godlike creation of the human intelligence."—Mr. WATTS-DOUGLAS in the *Star*.

FOR WALKING AND CORRESPONDENCE.



Sir ANTONY MACDONNELL writes :—

“I initial all my official documents with your marvellous invention. As I have some hundreds a day, the task is equal to a walk round Phoenix Park and is most bracing.”

Mr. EDMUND GOSSE writes :—

“All the books in the House of Lords Library are stamped with one of your Non-Slippers which I wear on my left foot.”

Mr. HENRY JAMES says :—

“I now write my novels entirely with my feet.”

AGAG'S NON-SLIPPING HEELS.
AT ALL FISHMONGERS.

Impossible Results.

There blooms an old Bard at "The Pines"
Who reels off Quixotical lines.

When Napolio takes him
And shakes him and wakes him,
He'll be a Director of Mines.

Young Chesterton, righter of wrongs,
Now goes at it hammer and tongs.

When Napolio grips him,
'Twill wholly eclipse him,
And then he'll write Carmelite songs.

A Last Word.

Feeling comfortable?

Try Napolio.

No pain anywhere?

Try Napolio.

Got a reasonable competency?

Try Napolio.

Want all a millionaire's worries?

Try Napolio.

THE STILTZ SYSTEM.

WE MAKE YOU TALLER

NO DRUGS



**WE
DO
NOT
PULL
YOUR
LEG.**

A perfectly reasonable and inexpensive means of adding to one's height.

LITTLE TICH writes:—"Since adopting your refined and luxurious invention I have frequently been taken for Mr. Walter Long."

Mr. CLEMENT SHORTER writes:—"Since I have taken to your brilliant patent, I have gone in for the Higher Criticism."

There is only one drawback: Your trousers will cost you more.

HAYVANNA CIGARS.



Mr. FREDERIC HARRISON writes :—

"I would never have attacked the Divine Weed had I known of Hayvannas. I am advising my friends to use my article entirely for pipe-lights."

AT LAST.

SILENT. VIBRATIONLESS. MOTIONLESS.

THE SEDENTARY CYCLE.

NOTHING can move it.

YOU must get one to enjoy the fascinating sport of Motor Cycling.

Our Great Offer.

SEND US any good second-hand motor cycle of a recognised make and £50 in cash, and we will SEND YOU one of our

MARVELLOUS MACHINES.

READ this testimonial from a delighted Purchaser :—

5/6/04

"DEAR SIRs,—I am delighted with the SEDENTARY CYCLE that I received from you about a month ago. It is marvellous value, and I find that when it is not being repaired it makes a capital hat stand. Yours faithfully,

JOHN BROWN."

DON'T DELAY.

For Nothing !

In this world no one gets anything for nothing ; but there is no value for money equal to our two guinea combined hearth-rug and motor coat.

A hearth rug by night,

A motor coat by day.

Realistic bullet-holes inserted at purchaser's wish, ten shillings extra.

Mr. ROWLAND WARD writes :—"I cannot tell the difference between your skins and those brought to me by some of our best big game hunters." •

The RT. HON. A. J. BALFOUR writes :—"It is the most comfortable coat I have worn yet, and really covers my knees. We have it before the Cabinet Council fire when I am not motoring."

THE BEST COSTUME FOR MOTOR 'BUSES.



Ask your grocer for it. He won't keep it; but ask him all the same.

A child may work it.

Nature abhors a vacuum but Art likes it.

Plays all tunes at once if necessary.

Warranted a perfect vacuum. No air whatever.

Testimonials.

Sir CHARLES STANFORD writes:—"As it passes over the ivory keys, it reminds me of nothing so much as an inspired tooth-brush."

Herr RICHARD STRAUSS writes:—"For the parlour-maid interlude in my new domestic symphony—between the flirtation with the policeman and the breaking of the Sèvres Vase—I am employing six of your Vacuum Piano-Players."

HAYVANNA CIGARS.

The Turbine superseded.

Why cross to Calais on a rough day?

Why not stay at home and smoke genuine Hayvannas?



**YOUR DOCTOR ORDERS YOU
TO SMOKE**

HAYVANNA CIGARS

Small box, small price, terrific results.

Send for free sample packet of 5, post free one shilling.

N.B.—Each cigar, carefully disintegrated, will make six cigarettes.

MEMORY TRAINING.

PROFESSOR PAMPO'S UNRIVALLED SYSTEM.

Testimonial.

A *Times* leader-writer, whose name for obvious reasons cannot be given, writes as follows :—

“I used to sit helpless and stare at the blank sheets of copy paper hour after hour until long after the paper had gone to press. My position was in danger ; starvation stared me in the face. But now all is changed. By means of your marvellous system of memory training and the organisation of the mind, I can to-day write a column leader on any given subject in half an hour, and carry on conversation the while. I am also twice the man I was. My facial angle is completely altered. All this I owe to you.”

(Signed)



"St. Lawrence" Motor-Car.

Cheapest and Hottest Steam Automobile on the market.

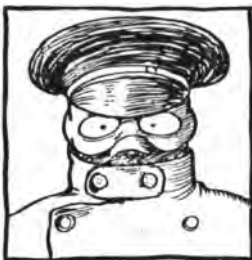
A Fire policy with every car.

Priceless for Parsees.

Perfect for widows intending suttee.

Asbestos cushions.

Among owners of St. Lawrences are the following ladies and gentlemen, who heroically kept their seats while being photographed :—



Dr. Richard Garnett.



Mrs. Humphry Ward.



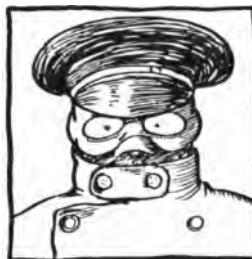
Mr. Alston Rivers.



Mr. L. G. Chiozza Money.



Mr. Watts-Dunton.



Madame Clara Butt.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR



By Natural Means. No Electricity. No Fantastic Devices.
Write for Pamphlet and Price List to HERR KROPPER, 173, New Cut, S.E.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN FIRE EXTINGUISHER.

THE

MERRYWEATHER KNAPSACK

Can be worn as lightly as a flower.
No need to give up your other occupations in order to put out a conflagration.
The best fire extinguisher for scholars.
May be worn at the theatre by nervous people.
Keeps the shoulders warm.
May be used to remove matinée hats.
A substitute for hissing.
New hose obtainable from all hosiers.

The Rt. Hon. JAMES BRYOE, M.P., writes:—"We had a fire this morning, but I succeeded in extinguishing it without losing a moment on my new work on Mexico."

The Rt. Hon. ST. JOHN BRODRICK, M.P., writes:—"Awaking last night at Peper Harow, I saw a glare through the window, and at once sprang from bed and hurried out with my Merryweather Knapsack (in which I always sleep) in full blast. To extinguish the fire was the work of a moment, but I was horrified then to learn that it was a bonfire which had been lit in honour of my father's birthday."





A WELL TRAINED MOUSTACHE



IS THE BEST SIGN OF A WELL-BRED MAN.
*What makes a man look old sooner
than a woman?*

A DROOPING, UNKEMPT MOUSTACHE.
**By the use of Constable's
FIXED POINT GUM**

Any moustache, however disreputable,
may be made to look sleek and
distinguished.

Only 6d. in collapsible tubes.
May be Applied While You Wait.



SOUSA IN THE STUDY.



YOU CAN'T GET AWAY

from the fact that music is the food of love

THE VAN HOOTIN GRAMOPHONE.

All the latest popular successes, including the Kensington Gory Song.

Mr. G. R. SIMS writes:—"I have subjected the Van Hootin to the severest tests, and I can assure you on the honour of a Knight of St. Olaf that it reproduces Mr. Adolf Beck's treble to perfection."

Does Your Back Ache?

NO.

Then you should read one of our illustrated pamphlets.

"Every picture a story-teller."

DONT'S BACKACHE BEANS.



No one is free from backache for long.
Pain is no respecter of persons.
Look at this picture of a well-known M.P.

The audience of a well-known Hampshire peer at a recent political meeting write:—"Just as Lord Portsmouth came to his peroration our backs went Wallop. We should like several tons of your Beans."

A well-known divine writes:—"I felt nothing until I came to fifteenthly in yesterday's sermon, and then the pin came out of my back. Please give me beans."

A well-known Professor writes:—"Can you do anything for the Cambridge Backs?"

We have also received the following letter from Sir Philip Kidney, "Arcadia," Marine Parade, Matlock. "I am better now."

DONT'S BACKACHE BEANS.

Rivers' Popular Novels.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

THE HOUSE OF MERRILEES.

ARCHIBALD MARSHALL.

[Now Ready.]

THE UNEQUAL YOKE.

MRS. H. H. PENROSE.

[Now Ready.]

THE DISCIPLINE OF CHRISTINE.

MRS. BARRÉ GOLDIE.

[Now Ready.]

PETER BINNEY, UNDERGRADUATE.

ARCHIBALD MARSHALL.

[Now Ready.]

PEACE ON EARTH.

REGINALD TURNER.

[Now Ready.]

THE COUNTERMINE.

ARTHUR WENLOCK.

[April 28.]

THE FRIENDSHIPS OF VERONICA.

THOS. COBB.

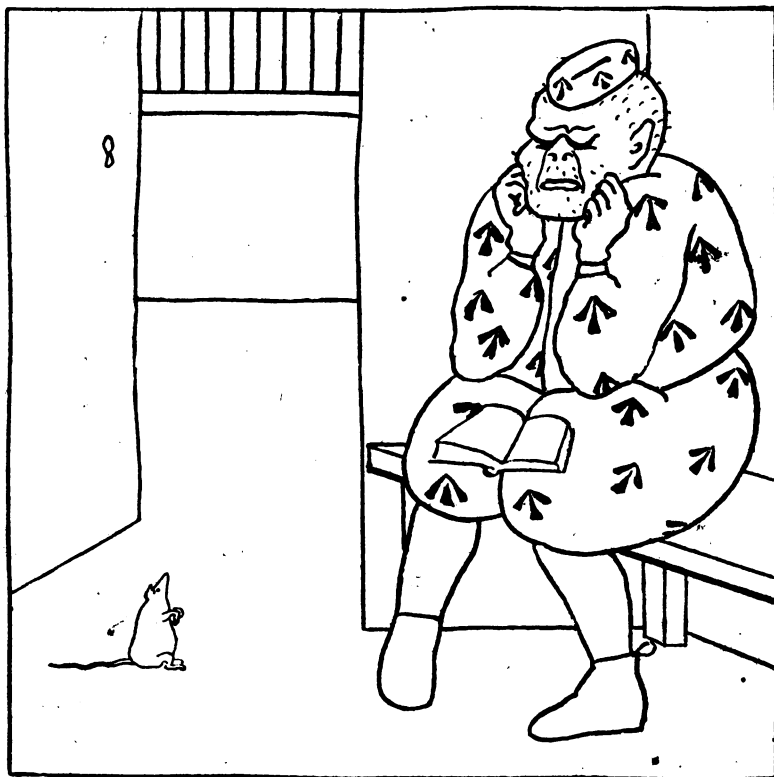
[May 10.]

HUGH REVEL, A PUBLIC SCHOOL STORY.

LIONEL PORTMAN.

[July 23.]

The House of Merrilees.



DO YOU SEE THIS MALEFACTOR?

HIS TIME IS UP AND HIS CELL DOOR OPEN.

WHY DOES HE NOT GO OUT?

WHY IS HIS TAME RAT UNFED?

BECAUSE HE IS READING

THE HOUSE OF MERRILEES.



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